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## POETRY.

Brother, Take my Arm. When grief is heavy on thee, Or dismal fears alarm, Then, brother, lean on me-My brother, take my arm. There's many a load of trouble That taketh two to bear, Where one would bend quite double Beneath the heavy care. If malice, in its rancor,

Has sought thy mortal harm, My shoulder be thine anchor-My brother take my arm. Though all, in time of trial, May turn their eyes away, Nay brother, no denial, My arm shall be thy stay. If grief were mine to-morrow.

A grief that naught could charm, I'd cry in all my sorrow, "Oh! brother, give thine arm!"
Ay! let me feel another Will weep with me in woe: A brother, yen, a brother, May all who sorrow know!

## MISCELLANY.

A Visit to the Allies Camp.

The following letter from Balaklava, dated the 27th December, has been addressed by Dr.: Agnew, a relative of Sir Andrew Agnew, to a gentleman at Bristol:

Until you almost touch the rocks you can barely perceive an opening; and when you at last reach the mouth of the harbor of Balaklava, it is not above sixty yards passing several men of war, transports, &c., followed by two pieces of hard salt beef of another to the number. And now the However exercise sharpens appetite, so I set scene changes. About forty yards from our to, and having as a final, taken a glass of bad rum with my entertainers, I bid good you say town? no, I mean a scattered number by to the officers of the Light Division and on the face of the latter several tents with Marines, and a body of Highlanders. In fact, suppose a basin one-quarter full of wa-

in his tent. Now for'rt. I landed, the first rious confusion. Such swearing, shouting time to come. and row you never heard in your life; artillery wagous, six and twelve horses attached to each others, with half-starved camels; cavalry horses whose riders and hard-worked steeds have probably not seen a comb or a brush for a month; with Turks every here and there, bearing the dead upon stretchers, all wading through a sea of mud, complete this picture, until you emerge from the town. The crowd appears then to deploy over an interminable space.

In the distance, on the right, are the mountains of the Crimea, covered with snow; at the foot several Russian encampments; near to us, the Balaklava battle ground. On one of the slopes you see the remains of our light eavalry, and their horse hospital; not 100 effective unimals left!the Scotch Greys nearly as bad. How can it be otherwise? The poor creatures are worked all day with the artillery, in dragging heavy loads to the trenches and camps, fastened up to the posts driven in the ground, and scarcely a morning breaks ere the troopers drag 14 or 15 out of the "slush," as they term it. On the left you see Lord Ragian's quarters, and having proceeded over destroyed vineyards, every here and there dot between them and the British. Skirting the latter, I thought I would

have a look at the French; so having paid visit to several of the huts, and been very hospitably invited to partake of their con-tents I passed on toward the Light Divis-ion. A little on the left of the French is ion. A little on the left of the French is of the present war. The Turks massagred the Picquet House, about a mile and a half the Russian Bishop and several Russian from Sevastopol, into which a shell often drops to the danger of all who are in it;

Now, suppose a soldier, six feet high, in the trench, in some places, if he stand upright, he gets shot at; his head appearing over the parapet, and then he is obliged to kneel down with the mud and warter up to his middle to avoid the danger. This state of the trenches, and the laborious work that the poor soldiers undergo, being sometimes thirty hours thus employed, badly fed, badly clothed, and, I fear, much dispirited, tends to engender disease. We are loosing on an average 150 men a day, not including those that falls from an enemy's guns. I now had an opportunity of a good view into Se-Its appearance is both picturesque and beautiful, and though I was within half a mile of it, and had a capital sevenguinea glass, I could not perceive any damage that had as yet occurred. From what I had seen in the Times and other papers, I had supposed the place a heap of ruins, or nearly so; but on the contrary, I has now been going on for upward of two months, though I believe that the portion directly opposite the French batteries is much cut up.

After satisfying my curiosity, I returned o the Light Division Camp; and now for a discription of Mr. Gorham's tent (19th regiment.) The tent inside is eight feet in liameter. Round the circumference were a medley of boots, caps, kettles, empty bottles, and many other things constituting the daily general utility. Next was a soldier's bayonet stuck into the ground for the purpose of a candlestick; next two beds, or rather hard-stuffed mattrasses, with a scanty coverlid each on the bear ground. Dinner wide, a short quarter of a mile, and after with sonp meagre that would frighten S—, all with the ends of their bowsprits nearly about half a pound each, a little rice, (this touching you, you get into rank and add was good) and a very year hard bisenit was good,) and a very, very hard bisenit. ber of wretched hovels, say 150. In the rear and in the front high precipitous rocks; landmark I started for Balaklava.

The sun had melted the hitherto execrable roads, and with the traffic, I shall never, to the longest day of my life, forget the ter, placed on the table, and drop a wafer anto it, and then you have a good idea of the position of a ship in the harbor of Balling to urge their worn out horses to get up ing to urge their worm out horses to get up Yesterday being a beautiful day, I thought down for the last time, I reached the Charit a good opportunity to pay a visit to the camp, and, as I had understood that the Light Division of the army occupied, with the French, the nearest point to Sevastopol, the means of carrying stores and provisions to that place I determined to set out. An from Balaklava to the various camps—all officer of the 19th belonging to the division, the horses, with the exception of the few who had come on board among a host of supplied by the artillery, being dead! The others, "foraging," purchasing geese and turkeys, a guinea a piece, and fowls 12s. 6d. a couple, kindly offered to put me on the right road, and invited me to dine with him in his tent. Now for'rt. I landed, the first will be victorious; but take my word for it, step up to the very knees in mud-French, Sevastopol is not yet taken, and if I am right Turks, English, and campsutlers in glo- in my prognostications, will not be for some

presses his opinion fearlessly and frankly, greater force and effect to these laws. he is arrogant and presumptuous. If he dividual to office, he is accused of personal hostility. If a chap who measures off words into verses, as a clerk does tape, by the yard, hand him a mess of stuff that jingles like a handful of rusty nails and a gimblet, ty to do it. But don't annul the law. It and if the editor be fool enough to print the

One man grumbles because the advertisements engross too much room; another rowed at enormous rates of interest—the complains that the paper is too large, he cannot find time to read it. Another class finds fault beause the paper is too small. They do not get the worth of their money; and we believe non-paying a obscribers. One wants the type so small that a microscope would be indispensable in every 1 mily. Another threatens to discontinue the paper unless the letters are half an inch long. An old ted with dead horses, emitting a most delight- lady acutally offered an additional price for a ful perfume, you at last get upon higher paper that should be printed with such type as ground, and approach the French camp, exare used for handbills. In fact, every subscritending miles on the left having the Turks ber has a plan of his own for conducting a journal, and the labor of Sisyphus was cereation, when compared with that of an editor who undertakes to please everybody.

A RUSSIAN'S OPINION OF THE WAR. A Constantinople letter gives his from a Russian prisoner, the following explanation priests at Jerusalem. God, in his wrath, drops, to the danger of all who are in it; and being a good look-out-place is soldon unoccupied by the curious, endeavoring to get a glimpse of what is going on in the darfamed fortress in the distance. Being determines on explaining right below mentioned the Czar to arenge the Pagan sacrilege. When the Emperor Nicholas shall enter Jerusalem a conquerer, as by the aid of Heaven, he certainly will do Chris, to one. Within the Eusaians returning their three to one. Within these hundred yards is the forty-gun battery, and directly opposite is the Bussian mounting much heavier need. From this apot I first saw what they call "treaches." I mean the actual yorking trenches.

[From the Cassville (Ga.) Standard.] Repeal of the Usury Laws.

We notice that many newspapers of our State are warmly favoring the repeal of the present Usury Laws. Now we have never had a single doubt about the correctness and sound policy of these laws; we have always looked upon them as a shield to protect the innocent, honest laboring classes, against the arts, deceptions and oppression of the hard hearted money holders. In other words as laws restraining the rich from grind-

ing the poor. Laws against Usury have existed in every ommercial nation since the creation of the world. The great Jewish law-giver, Moses, forbade the taking of unlawful interest upon money. The Republies of Greece, and Rome, the wise provisions of whose laws we all admire, prohibited the taking of unjust and unreasonable interest. It is true, for a could see no marks of the cannonade that has now been going on for upward of two has now been going on for upward of two mands soon caused the enactment of wise provisions, protecting the poor against the exhorbitant exactions of the rich.

We would respectfully ask, what class of our people demand the repeal of the Usury laws? Is it the middle and working class? No. It is a movement gotten up alone by the unfeeling and avaricious wealthy men, to enable them to take advantage of their unfortunate neighbors during the present hard times, and rob them of their homes and impoverish their families. It is an old and true maxim, that the rich can protect themselves, and it is one of the first duties of the Government to protect the poor. The repeal of the Usury laws would not only injure the unfortunate, however, but would uinously affect the laboring class generally, by inducing money holders to let out their money on personal security, and retard and stop all works of internal improvement. Consequently, the demand for laborers would be decreased, and the wages of this numerous and worthy class would be greatly re-duced. The repeal of these laws would pre-vent capitalist from embarking in public enterprizes, by offering more profitable channels for increasing their wealth, and thus not only would all but the rich suffer, but the general wealth and prosperity of the State would be seriously affected. Now, our numerous Railroads are the chief resources of State prosperity. Repeal our Usury laws, and our internal improvements, by private enterprise, would suddenly stop.

this a reason why you should do so? If in England the lords and monied aristocrats should repeal the last law for the control of the control But we are told that England has reof the poor, is it a proper example for our Republican government to follow? There the wealthy are masters, and the poor are slaves, but here, thanks to the efforts of our Revolutionary fathers, the dollar is not the controlling power. This effort on the part of the Shylocks of Georgia will fail and the people will mark the man who leads himself you're a ternal racel. A, M, N, O, P, Q, I larn you better manners, you scamp you're a ternal racel. This effort on the part of the Shylocks of Georgia will fail and the people will mark the man who leads himself you're a ternal racel. The spile your picture, who was a standard on the property of the shylocks of Georgia will fail and the people will mark the man who leads himself you old wall eye!—W, X, Y, Z, —now I'll the property of the money. The instant it struck the fire it ignited and rolled on to the floor. Fortunately Mr. S. immediately, threw the people will mark the man who leads himself you old wall eye!—W, X, Y, Z, —now I'll the fire? I to property of the shylocks of Georgia will fail and the people will mark the man who leads himself you old wall eye!—W, X, Y, Z, —now I'll the fire? I to property of the shylocks of Georgia will fail and the people will mark the man who leads himself you old wall eye!—W, X, Y, Z, —now I'll the fire? I to property of the shylocks of Georgia will fail and the people will mark the man who leads himself you have a part of the shylocks of the sh Republican government to follow? There to effect this unjust scheme of the money pound your inside out o' you, you darned en- found to be a ball of cotton, saturated with lders. Talk about Georgia repealing the EDITORS.—An editor cannot step, with- Usury laws!—why it was only in 1842 out he treads on sombody's toes. If he ex- that our Legislature passed a statute giving

The Usury laws are wise and beneficial in states facts without giving any comment, he their influence. It is useless to urge that dares not avow his sentiments. If he confidently refuses to advocate claims of an innot compel the borrower to plead Usury-it has been tested for ages. Wise and good nonsense, stop my paper; I will not pat-law givers have always acknowledged its ronge a man who is no better judge of correctness, and in our humble opinion, no borrower freely advocates its repeal. these laws are repealed, money will be borunfortunate debtor will promise any per cent to prevent the sheriff from selling his property. We have all seen how men will truggle to hold possession of property. Pride and every other feeling of our nature will induce men to give ruinous rates of interest, with some faint hope of relief, or Few men make money by paying unlawful interest, and many have been entirely runined in their becuniary prospects, by the unconscientious money lender. If our Usury laws were repealed, the rich, who hold the money, would establish their own rate of interest, property would depreciate in value, and our prosperity as a State be value, and our prosperity as a State be greatly retarded. ten and grow rich upon the wants and misfortunes of the poor. Others may do as they think best but we shall firmly and

pal or interest, and if the plaintiff fails to LUCKY .- The Atlanta" Examiner of the answer, he has the right to establish the fact by his own affidavit as to the truth of his plea. The speculators and money lend-his city, a few days since, reported the loss that the wished to divide the carcass. The yandra and the wished to divide the carcass. The yandra and the wished to divide the carcass. ins pica. The speculators and money lenders think that the present hard times will favor the repeal of these laws—hence this sudden clamor of a portion of the press, who we fear, are pondering to the nod of the almighty dollar. Who is it, brethren, that arge you to advocate the repeal of the Usuary laws? Is it the lange and single of the service of the same as property of every description; to become so easy as to excite suspicion that there should be no law regulating its that a "smash" had been made on some one. "The piece may at first appear plausible, are incorrect.

Money is different from everything else; it alone can pay taxes; its value is regulated to the Virginia gentlement's control of the Virginia gentlement control of the Virginia gentlem alone can pay taxes; its value is regulated the Virginia gentleman's account of his loss, by the Government, and no man can do with-

## Keep Cool

Those calm and rational exhortations to Take it coolly,' and 'Never cry for spilled milk, are all very good till they are needed. They are extremely salutary before the fever kindles and the milk is spilled; but in the presence of pain, or on the advent of a disaster, to all those who are gifted with fortitude by nature, or have been disciplined in the school of affliction, they are about as effectual as whistling in the teeth of a nor'

wester.

Their utter impotence in the storm of passion, reminds me of the direction given y a good New England Deacon to his choleric son.

"Whenever you feel your dander rising," said he, "be sure to say the Lord's Prayer, my son, or else the alphabet clean through; and long before you get to the end on't you'll be as cool as a cucumber, or an ice-berg. Promise me faithfully my son."
"Yes daddy, I promise."

Off trudged Jonathan to school, carying his bread and meat, with a small bottle of molasses in his jacket pocket, and his late tirm promise uppermost in his mind.

A boy who bore him an old grudge, met him, and after calling him the "young deacon," and many other scurrilous nicknames, caught him off his guard, and threw him to the ground, tearing his jacket, and breaking his molasses bottle.

Up jumped Jonathan, his eyes wolfish, ngland the lords and menied aristocrats get it. So he proceeded to swallow his nould repeal the last law for the protection Alphabetical pills—an antedote to wrath the poor, is it a proper example for our not mentioned in the "Regimen Salernitanum," nor recognized by the British College.

had been mounting alphabetically through-out all his father's discription of vowels and mity with the Swishelm family for somconsonants, caught the young scapegrace, time, and who was seen yesterday, but has throwing him down was proceeding to work since disappeared, is suspected of the act. off each of the Deacon's twenty-six anti-ir- It seems that he went on the house, and fisticuffs, had not the timely approach of a passenger interrupted the manipulations. So much for rules to control the passions Knickerbocker.

ADVICE TO PLANTERS .- The Augusta Constitutionalist alluding to the approaching seasons, gives the following advice to planters in regard to the choice of crops:

It is to be hoped the cotton planters will not be betrayed by the present low prices of increased quantity. Increase of production but aggravates the evils under which the planters suffer; for too many train all their energies to make Cotton, to the neglects comparatively, of supplies of provisions and othprosperity as a State be The capitalist would fatish, while the demand for export is all the honestly oppose this attempt of the unsorn yearly coming more into use. This country pulous monied men of the State, to fatten upon the misfortunes of their neighbors.

Prior to 1842, the borrower was forced to

every other transportable article of food.

"Let not prospects of an early peace depeive the planter into the belief that prices
of Cotton will necessarily, in that event
greatly rise, prices of provisions greatly fall.
Tho the war should forminate to morrow, it
would be a long time pefore a material
change could be effected in the causes now
regulating prices.

To diminish the production of Cotton
and raise and increased quantity of provisions

ry laws? Is it the bone and sinew of the man on the ensuing morning took passage the pieces after it was cut in two. The Yancountry, or the purse-proud aristocracy !-- in the Augusta train on his way to the Old kee turned his back, and the Frenchman It is argued by Jeremy Bentham, and Dominion." Shortly after the departure of asked: other hirclings of capitalists, that money should be governed by the laws of commerce, market among the "colored folks" seemed ze tail on him, or ze piece what aint got no value any more than that of any other arti- A negro, in attempting to pass a one hunout it—whereas most other things can be dispensed with.

recovery of his funds. So indifferent did he appear at his loss, that the Examiner

> Not SLY ENOUGH .- The Commercial Bank of Philadelphia has got itself into hot water, by shaving notes at a greater discount than the law allows. This is a daily transaction with bankers, but as they do their business through third parties, they almost always escape punishment.

The merchant is eagerly sought to make his deposits at a bank, and great encourage ment given him, but when he asks a small discount he is told that he must take his that John Sylvester caved in. turn. After waiting until the last moment, he is refused, the bank having "just discounted largely." However, he is referred to Mr. Greely, the broker, in the basement, who is always ready to "do these things," but somehow is just short enough to want one and a half or two per cent. a month. Time being lost, the merchant suffers this ruinous shave, the broker passes the note bank, and dear, what shall I read?" "Oh, I don't eare draws the money from the very vaults at which the merchant had vainly waited.

banks have became so odious.

N CINCINNATI.—Infernal machines seem The Cincinnati Gazette of Wednesday says

On Monday evening, about 9 o'clock, as Mr. Christopher Swishelm and his family, Streets, were scated in front of a blazing fire, quiredengaged in conversation, their attention was attracted by the noise of something coming And with that, Jonathan, whose passion a heavy charge of gunpowder and several rascible pills in the shape of a dozen hearty threw the ball down the chimney, supposing that when it struck the fire, an explosion would take place, and the death of those who were seated around the fire would be the result.

A SHORT SERMON .- Owe no man anything. Keep out of debt. Avoid it as you would war, pestilence and famine. Abhor it with an entire and absolute abhorrence. Dig potatoes, break stones, peddle in tinware, do any thing that is honest and useful, cotton and their wants of money, to commit rather than run in debt. As you value the folly of planting a larger crop than usu-comfort, quiet, independence, keep out al, in order to make up the required sum by of debt. As you value good digestion, a healthy appetite, a placid temper, a smooth pillow, pleasant dreams, and happy wakings, keep out of debt. Debt is the hardest of all taskmasters, the most cruel of all oppressors. It is a millstone about the neck. a cloud over the whole firmament of man's years since, from a similar fall, and a brother It is an incubus on the heart. It spreads being. It eclipses the sun, it blots out the it dims, and defaces the beautiful blue It breaks up, the harmony of nature, and turns to dissonance all the voices of its melody. If furrows the forehead with premature wrinkles; it plucks the eye of its light it drags all nobleness and kindness out of the port and bearing of man. It takes the time increasing. Corn is now a regular soul of his laugh, and all stateliness and free-article of shipment to Europe, where it is dom from his walk. Come not under its cursed dominion. A company of colored Thespians is it

successful operation in Cincinnati. performed Romeo and Juliet on Thursday evening, and the sent sent felt here y

Somebody mays very beautifully, "Assmall plants are nearest the sun, so are little children nearest to God."

A pretty definition of a good wife, On who always takes care to have, herself an her dinners nicely dressed.

An exchange tells this good story: A

"The piece with the tail on him!" shouted the Yankee.

that the Frenchman had cut off the tail and stuck it in the pig's mouth.

We find the following amusing account he appear at his loss, that the Examiner wonders whether he will think it worth while to put himself to the inconvenience of coming or sending after his money; and if not, suggests that it be invested for the benefit of the poor of that city.—Savh. Rep.

WE find the following amusing account of the saying "more truth than poetry," going the rounds of the papers: At a social dinner, John Sylvester challenged Ben Johnson to a match in forming rhyming couplets. The challenge was accepted, and Sylvester's first attempt ran as follows:

"I John Sylvester, Hugged your sister."

To which his antagonist instantly re-

torted: "I Ben Johnson,

Hugged your wife."

This was rather a poser, and Sylvester protested, that it was no rhyme. said Johnson, "but it is true." The result is not recorded; but it is quite probable

Pitch into Nicodemus.—A celebrated character of the State of New York, holding a high post in the law, was lately taken ill and confined to his bed for several days. much what, any thing you please," . "But have you no choice, my dear?" "None in Such things are said not to be unusual elsewhere. This is one of the causes why banks have became so odious.

Another Infernal Machine Case in Cincinnation of the Scriptures in Cincinnation. The control of the Scriptures in Cincinnation of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what part of the Scriptures shall I read?" "Any part you like, love." "But what you like, love. dear, you must have some choice, some litto thrive in the Queen City of the West. tle preference." Well, well, dear if you will please me, then pitch into Nicodemus."

Mr. Christopher Swishelm and his family, on Walnut, between Court and Ninth met with a settler, near a house, and in-

"Whose House?" "Mogs'."

"Of what built?" "Logs." "Any neighbours?"

"Frogs."
"What is the soil?"

"Bogs."
"The climate?" "Fogs."

"Your diet?"

very wrathful mood.

"Hogs." "How do you catch 'em ?" "Dogs."

"WOULDN'T SHAVE COLORED FOLKS."-Fredrick Douglass delivered one of his lectures last week, in Bidderford Me., and the morning afterwards stepped into the barber's shop of a Mr. Bunker, an Ethiopian with a slight European alloy in his blood, who ab-solutely refused to shave thin, as it was against the rules of the establishment to shave colored gentlemen. Fred, left in a

FATALITY.-James H. Price, of Newark, while engaged in sawing some limbs from an old tree on Wednesday last, by some means missed his footing and fell to the ground, a distance of some thirty feet. He struck on the back of his head, and with such violence as to seriously fracture his skull, from the effects of which he died the following day. It is a singular fact that the father of Mr. Price lost his life some five was mained for life by a fall from a ladder last summer.

COUNTERFEITS .- Girls with hollow cheeks and full bosoms. Such kind of things never come together naturally. Make a note, and don't mistake cotton for plumpness.

Mayor Wood has opened a war upon the Fortune Tellers who infest several sections of the city. The police has been instructed to arrest all such, under the vagrant as

Dialogue:— Ho you go in for the Maine Liquor Law? "Why, murtly, yes, and partly no—I goes in for the Liquor but not for the Law?"

Ale editor thinks that if the proper with of spelling thous "though," and to is "bush" the intopes way of spelling potatoes ought